

Campus Mirror

PUBLISHED DURING THE COLLEGE YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF SPELMAN COLLEGE, ATLANTA, GEORGIA

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Red Hearts for Valentine

Red hearts and sweet poetic lines full of the delicately bold spirit of Valentine. Red hearts and sweet poetic lines . . . red hearts and—lines, harsh, grim, battle fronts, dealing death with each movement, spilling the rich, warm redness of men's lives, full of the cruel horror of war.

Red hearts pierced by Cupid's wondrous bow, living, loving, and laughing because life is great and good and the world and love are beautiful. Red hearts pierced by hot steel shafts and

crushed by heavy, jagged iron—life, love, laughter gone!

How incongruous! Lavender and old lace, coy smiles behind milady's fan, alluring pompadours and dainty petticoats, — and alas! — zooming bomb planes, crack machine guns, torpedoes, death, and the devil. An old chivalry, uneasy, frail, in a new rude and rough world. Love and hate.

But what a blessing it is! Old fashioned Valentine comes to a new fashioned world and makes it love with a

light, happy, red heart. Gentle chivalry rules for a day and deftly, delicately settles a sweet white fog over a dark, desperate world.

Red hearts and sweet poetic lines—God bless Valentine!

MARJORIE E. GREENE, '40

Thundering Honor

When the angel and Napoleon, in the recent play, "No More Peace" by Ernst

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THE CAMPUS MIRROR

The Students' Own Publication
"SERVICE IN UNITY"

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VOL. XVI FEBRUARY, 1940 NO. 5

Editorial

The month of February has returned again, and on our calendar we find such birthdays as those of Washington, Longfellow, Lincoln, and Edison; such events as the organization of the first Boy Scout troop in 1910 and the transmission of the first television signal 20,000 miles from New York, in 1930. We find that the short month of February has given us such events and such men of action that we stop for a while to pledge our faith in human kind and to reaffirm our allegiance to the ideal of democracy. We admire men of action, men who get things done, men who have a goal in view and put heart and soul into an effort to reach it. We like busy people who work at enterprises with a measure of success.

But suppose we look at ourselves for a while, look at our campus frankly, and with our eyes open. What do we see? We see the students asleep, lifeless, without curiosity, without enthusiasm, unaware of what is going on about them, and content to remain so. They are in a state of complete lethargy, while the world goes on outside of them. People come to our campus—famous people with long columns in "Who's Who"—and the students are content to read about their lectures when they appear in the CAMPUS MIRROR. Artists of wide acclaim come to give concerts on our campus, and Spelman students are conspicuous by their absence. Forums and discussions are held in the University Library almost weekly, but when students have permission to attend, so few take advantage of the opportunity that it must be disheartening to those who provide these opportunities. We don't read the newspapers, we don't read the periodicals; in fact, very many of us

do not even read classroom assignments from day to day. What is the matter with us?

We often say that our lessons are too confining, that we need Friday and Saturday evenings to "catch up." But some of the best students somehow find time to read the papers; and they arrange their schedules so that they can allow for worthwhile breaks in their routine. Most of us find time to attend the movies rather frequently.

In a world such as we are living in now, the young people are the chief hope of civilization. We must somehow pull the world out of the chaos that our elders have been leaving for us. We cannot do it if we don't know what these conditions are. From us must come the people who are to liberate the Negro race from the intellectual bondage that Booker T. Washington taught could be removed only through hard work. We cannot do it unless we who have educational opportunities are mentally and spiritually freed. We cannot give to our people a culture that we do not ourselves possess. We cannot attain this culture unless we become so familiar with the beautiful that we demand it and surround ourselves with it wherever we are.

We students have a great responsibility to ourselves, our families, our race, our civilization. Youth is naturally enthusiastic; but this enthusiasm must be directed into the most valuable channels. An eminent writer has said that youth is such a precious possession that it seems a shame to waste it on young people. We must rouse ourselves now before something rudely jolts us out of this apathy of which mid-year finds us victims. If we awake with the dawn we can see the skies blush and become vivid with color as the day approaches; if we wait for the sun to arouse us we shall not only be blinded by the glare in our eyes, we shall find that the opportunity to accomplish a full day's work has gone with our sleeping hours.

Artists' Impressions of War on Display at Atlanta University

The phenomenon of war has served as the subject for profound expression in many of the arts and sciences. On display at the Library for several days through February 5 was a collection of twelve pieces of art described as "An Artist Looks at War." In the showing there were lithographs, oil paintings, etchings, and wood cuts. The scenes depicted were horrible in some instances but interesting because of the unrest in the world today. The contributing artists to this exhibit are of various nationalities,

Some More Interesting Books in Circulation

Students have been busy, recently, browsing through the shelves of recreational reading material in the Reading Room. They find that through the generosity of Miss Callahan, the Reading Room has a loan of interesting and valuable books which may be borrowed for 14 days. Immediately these books were all taken out (they will be back in two weeks, though) and are being ravishly devoured by students.

The books loaned by Miss Callahan from her private collection are: ReMarque's *All Quiet on the Western Front*, a novel of the world war; Smart's *R. F. D.*, a story of rural life; Turpin's *These Low Grounds*, a novel of Negro life; Van Loon's *The Arts*; Rourke's *Audubon*, a biography of Audubon, the great scientist; Bowen's *The House in Paris*; De La Roche's *Finch's Fortune*, a story of family wrangles over an inheritance; Ellis' *Representative Short Stories*; Hutchinson's *If Winter Comes*; Brand's *The Outward Room*, the fascinating story of a woman who lost and regained her sanity; Santayana's *The Last Puritan*; Seabrook's *Adventures in Arabia*; Suckow's *The Folks*; Sitna's *Bread and Wine*, a narrative of the life situation among Italian peasants.

Students who are enjoying these books at present are grateful to Miss Callahan for the loan.

"Every college student should know something about everything and everything about something."

—Mr. Frank Snowden.

Delta Phi Delta News

Delta Phi Delta, national intercollegiate journalistic society, will sponsor its second annual Bigger and Better Newspaper Week during the week of March 10-16. This project is designed to familiarize America with the accomplishments and possibilities of the Negro press and to stimulate a greater interest in journalism among Negro youths of the nation. The theme of the one-week observation will be "The Role of the Negro Press in the Struggle to Preserve American Democracy."

"Imagination was given to man to compensate him for what he is not; a sense of humor was provided to console him for what he is.—*Readers Digest*.

ties, and are realists, all of them. The Circuit Case Extension Cooperative at Atlanta University presents these exhibits at the Library.

University Players Present "No More Peace"

Once more the University Players presented an entertaining performance; this was "No More Peace" by Ernst Toller and directed by Mr. Owen Dodson, given January 12 and 13. The first of its kind on the stage, the piece provided gaiety, singing, dancing, and laughter to a very responsive audience.

All of the actors and actresses gave good portrayals of the characters they were supposed to interpret. Especially dynamic were John Lewis as the powerful Napoleon, Jerry Moore as the drunken wastrel Noah, Marian Douglas as the angel desirous of a new pair of wings, and Benjamin Scott in the role of the dictator, Cain. Affording the love element in the play were Dorothy Ateca as Rachael and Ernest Sanders as Jacob. William Warner, Murray Townsend and Benjamin Hubert deserve laurels for their originality in acting as the financiers, and Howard Woodson as Laban. Maurice Pierce was a good selection for the part of the peaceful St. Francis, and Marvin Collier as the old philosophical Socrates. The comic element was provided by Alice Clement as Mrs. Lot, Mary-Elizabeth Cater as Sarah, Robert Willis as David, and Lewis Smith as the doctor. Guests at the peace celebration were Doretha Williams, Mildred Saf-fold, Minnie Wood, and Ruth Hutchins.

To all those who appeared on the stage for the first time, we extend our heartiest congratulations, and to the old members our hope for continued success.

Artists in Snow

The recent snow had a pleasing effect upon the Spelman students. Not only did the sight awe-inspire us with its beauty, but it revealed ability of which our community was unaware.

The first day of the snow Miss Albro offered a two-dollar and a one-dollar prize for the two most artistic and creative images made by four o'clock. Several students gleefully set to work and by the appointed hour, there were several very lovely images standing. The first prize went to Grace Sasportas for her original and artistic "Mermaid and Waves" which she made on the Morgan hill. The second prize went to Hazel Davis for her Penguin, which was quite realistic. Had there been a third prize no doubt it would have gone to Doris Dungill for her seated figure, which won honorable mention of the judges and much praise from all who saw it.

The students became so fascinated by this creativeness that the prizes were generously repeated the next day. It is surprising how the snow images did

spring up. The first prize this time went to Hortense Bolen for her "Spirit of Youth," the second to Claretta Scott for her "Angel with Wings." Doris Ramsey won honorable mention for her "Miss Packard" which was really beautiful.

Among those pieces of art which did not win prizes were Myrtle Bower's "Alligator," a very realistic and fierce looking reptile; Ollie Franklin's "Sphinx," Doris Dungill's "George Washington," and last, but not least, the "Sisters Chapel" which was amazingly like its original. The miniature chapel won many admiring comments and glances from the students and teachers and was made by Mary Alice Normand and Malissa Kilgore.

There were several very amusing snow men and women on campus which were very funny. All of these seemed to have either a new subtraction or addition every day, all according to the mathematical angles of the flying snowballs of the moment.

This Life We Live

NELLIE RUTH HARMON

This life we live is a continuous series of mathematical problems. We go on day after day solving, solving, and yet we never finish. Some problems in algebra are much harder than others. So it is in our life problems, some of which are harder than others. There are times when we fear that there is no solution to the problems of life, yet we go on solving to the best of our abilities. Just as we go to our teachers when the algebra problems become difficult, so it is that we go to our confidential friends for aid in finding solutions to our problems in life. Sometimes from our friends we get ideas that help us, and sometimes we remain in the same frame of mind. Always it seems that as soon as we have completely or partially solved one problem, that problem makes place for another; and thus we go on solving, solving to the end of our lives.

"Graduate's Lament"

J. PAUL ROBERTS

I'm well educated
'Tis easy to see.
The world's at my feet
For I have my A.B.
M.A. will come next;
Then, of course, Ph.D.,
But I'd chuck it all
For a good J. O. B.

"If you brood over your troubles you will have a perfect hatch."—J. Hopkins.

"A Lie is always in a hurry, but the Truth is willing to wait."

New Scientific Publication at Atlanta University

Phylon, the first issue of the Atlanta University Review of race and culture, has just come off the press. It is a journal containing social, scientific, and economic research, rural problems, world affairs, and cultural achievements of the Negro. It is edited by Dr. W. E. B. DuBois, chairman of the department of sociology at Atlanta University. Managing editor of the journal is Ira De A. Reid. Others on the editorial board are William Stanley Braithwaite, Mercer Cook, Rushton Coulborn, William H. Dean, Oran W. Eagleson, and Rufus E. Clement. Contributing editors are Horace Mann Bond, President of the Fort Valley State College; Rayford W. Logan, professor of history at Howard University; and Allison Davis, professor of anthropology at Dillard University.

Articles in this issue include "The South Adjusts-Downward" by Arthur T. Raper and Ira De A. Reid; "Rene Maran Looks at the Negro in France" by Rene Maran, a recent work of France's most distinguished Negro author and translated by Dr. Mercer Cook; "Architectural Acoustics" by H. V. Eagleson; "Rochdale Cooperation Among Negroes" by John Hope, II; "Leaves from a Rural Journal" by Elizabeth Perry Cannon; and "The Individual and the Growth of Civilization" by Rushton Coulborn. A poem by William Stanley Braithwaite, and various statistics about Negroes during 1939 are included.

Phylon is a quarterly publication. There is an introductory subscription rate of a dollar a year.

New Faculty Appointments

Miss Henrietta Herod, recent professor of English at Louisville Municipal College, has been appointed to the faculty of the English department of Spelman College. She began her duties at the beginning of the second semester. Miss Herod received the bachelor of arts degree from Butler University, the master of arts degree from Radcliffe College, and has done advanced study at Western Reserve University and the University of Chicago. She has taught at the Morehouse Summer School and the Atlanta University Summer School.

Miss Edith Glode of the administrative staff, has returned to Spelman College this semester. She was away for several years, but is no stranger to the community because she was a member of the administrative staff while Miss Tapley was president, and for several years under Miss Read. The students have already come to admire her for her efficiency, speed, and congeniality.

Irina Skariatina Visits Spelman

On February 3, Irina Skariatina, distinguished author and lecturer and member of the Russian nobility, came to our campus. The few students who were able to meet her that afternoon were impressed by her friendliness and vivacity. That evening, before an interested group of students and people from the community, Miss Skariatina delivered a lecture about Russia. She talked of her parents and of the particular influences in her childhood which broadened her outlook and gave her a keen interest in her fellow countrymen. Her mother was a Russian princess and her father a nobleman of Tartar descent. Her father had very decided conservative opinions, and she told the audience of the violent debates that he had with an old tutor of hers who was progressive in his views. The Countess attended the University in Petrograd where she took her degree in medical science. With such training she was able to go to many places and see numbers of things that were denied to other students at the University.

Countess Skariatina gave the history of the Russian people since 1861, when the period of serfdom ended. She told of the series of conflicts beginning with the intellectual revolution in the hands of the college people, through the period of Karensky, then of Lenin, and of present day regimentation under Stalin. She told of various incidents in the struggle of mass against class, and of her father whose outward defiance of the new situation cost him his life on a dusty Russian street. She told interestingly and charmingly of her stay in a Bolshevik prison when she was forced to use the Hindu custom of concentration that she and her brothers had learned, in order to keep her equilibrium during solitary confinement.

Miss Skariatina talked for a while of present day conditions behind which is the philosophy that the great masses of the Russian population don't know what is best for them and must be directed in their thought and action until they can stand upon their own feet. She believed that in spite of the fact that the situation seems to be one of hopeless chaos, that her people are slowly but evenly progressing, that they will some time have the institutions and comforts that they see and admire so greatly in other lands.

In Sunday School the next morning, February 4, the Countess told of some of the religious practices and superstitions in Russia, and of her life in court as the maid of honor to the Empresses Marie Feodorovna and Alexandra. At

the end of her talk there was an opportunity to ask questions, as there had been the night before. The Countess is a charming person, vivacious and sincere, and the force of her personality plus the tremendous amount of authoritative information in her possession made her visit to our campus seem far too short.

Registration Day

Upon entering the Atlanta University Library on registration day one might get a picture of either gaiety, satisfaction, despair, disgust, anger, or heart-break of varying degrees. Students, hundreds of them, bustling about, upstairs, downstairs, in line here, in line there, but everywhere—students.

A line at the door, a line before the treasurer, a line before each teacher, a line before the registrar. Despite these numerous lines, the treasurers, Mrs. Stanley and Mr. Gassett hold the record for maintaining the longest lines throughout the day.

Nevertheless, amusing and humorous things happened. For example, there was student No. 1 who, while she was standing in line, heard the "Prof" tell student No. 2 in front of her to "see Miss Jenson, the Registrar," before he would sign her card. Student No. 2 then said anxiously to the same "Prof," "I wonder if you would sign my card." To which the instructor replied, "I wonder what you wonder!"

Then there was that delicate bee-like creature who saw written on the instruction sheet, "Miss Mather and Staff"; this cherub went flitting about hither and thither looking for "Miss Staff."

After long efforts to make schedules come right, the instructors were divided into four categories: those who smiled and signed your card; those who smiled and said you barely passed; those who smiled and told you that you were conditioned; and those who smiled and told you they were sorry.

At 5:30, there were no lines, or even many reasonable suggestions of lines. Likewise about 99% of those hundreds of students had gone, and the Reference Room gave a sigh of relief as the place was cleared of posters, ink wells, and other tools of registration.

Coming

Morehouse Founders Day—February 18 and 19.

Sir Hubert Wilkins—February 20.

Maurice Hindus—February 24.

Student Dance Demonstration—February 23.

"Wise is the man who has a cage ready for the bird in hand."

Dr. Steere at Prayer Meeting

At the weekly prayer meeting service on February 1, Dr. Steere spoke to the students and a number of faculty members on the subject of "Roots." He spoke of several items from his experience in which the roots of certain plants were the only things that saved them from complete destruction. These examples included the hardy pines of New England and the water lilies in a pond whose roots get much tangled in a storm but arrange themselves in their natural pattern after the disturbance is past. Dr. Steere said that in our lives, reverence as shown in prayer is the tap root which gives us stability in conditions that threaten to shake our foundations.

In our busy world, it is often difficult to find time to pray, and even more difficult to get into the mood for reverence. The first essential is a place with at least a degree of quiet. Then the individual must concentrate upon what he is doing. Do not fight your distraction, Dr. Steere said, but rather acknowledge its existence. In deep concentration, distractions can serve as aids in bringing about a closer communion with God. A fierce wind, for example, may motivate one to pray for a cooling of one's soul. It is not necessary to kneel while praying, particularly if one is conscious of the hard surface; but most people find that closing the eyes helps to shut out distractions.

Prayers may be of all kinds and for all purposes, but one must not pray for others unless one is ready to drop everything to go to aid them. Prayer serves as a source of strength and courage. Jesus, Dr. Steere concluded, is the supreme example of one who received power from frequent prayer and meditation.

Penguin Hop Echoes

The Penguin Hop was greatly enjoyed, and will be written up fully in the next issue—but until then here are a few echoes:

Mr. X. to teacher: Did you say I could have one of these *pygmies* to take home for a souvenir?

Mr. Y. to teacher: Is it all right for me to take one of these *pigeons* home?

Miss Z. to teacher: I am sorry I did not get to help paint the *penguams*.

Mr. S. looking at what was supposed to be a representation of an Atlantic iceberg: What you'll got them sheets up there for? What's they hiding?

So there really was need for the explanation which a certain young lady tried so hard to give during intermission, but with little success.

Forgotten Memories of Negro Festivals

Dr. Ira De A. Reid, of the department of sociology at Atlanta University, addressed a convocation audience in Sisters Chapel on January 16. In speaking on the "Forgotten Memories of Negro Festivals," Dr. Reid said that every culture has found a festival or carnival of some type through which it can express a play life and also the philosophies of the living and the dead. The festivals grew out of the agricultural life, and influenced the religions later developed.

When the Roman calendar was made, the primitive people felt that there were twelve days in the course of a moon cycle in which the gods had no control over their lives, so that they were free to express themselves. When Christianity came, these festivals were considered undesirable and the Church decided to institute others in their stead. As a result came the festivals of Easter, Christmas, and the like. Remnants of the Harvest festivals are to be found in our State and County Fairs.

In the United States only one festival, the Mardi Gras, has the external characteristics of the old celebrations.

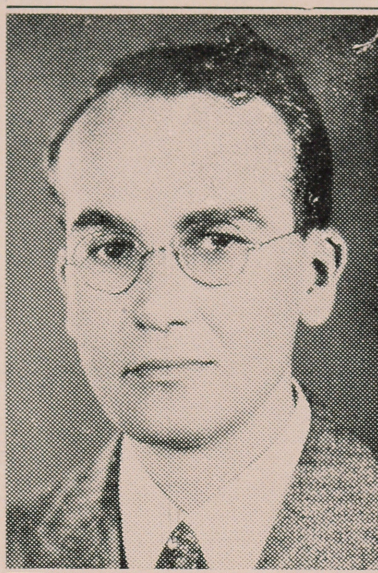
The old Roman Saturn Day, growing out of respect for one of the gods, has as a chief feature a sort of hero whom the audience selects, who rules for a day, and who is then killed. This hero grew into the mock "King" who was, however, allowed to live after his brief reign. The Catholic Church was more tolerant than was the Protestant in permitting these mock king festivals, which were carried over into the French "Festival of Kings" and the English "Festival of Fools."

Mexico has the greatest number of feast days, with 28 national celebrations covering 77 days. West African feast days are connected with the wet and dry seasons. A number of Negro festivals grew from the so-called Yam feasts.

There were several outstanding festivals in the 17th and 18th centuries among Negroes in the United States. The festival of Santo Domingo, a riotous celebration outlawed when it was brought to Louisiana, was celebrated by the Moors in Delaware. A main feature was a dance between the Moors and Christians in which the Moors always won. "Bow so low and make company" was one of the refined fertility festivals combining pagan and Christian characteristics. The hero motif was present in the young woman who was queen for the day.

The most important celebration was that of John Canoe, which took place

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Dr. Douglas V. Steere
Professor of Philosophy,
Haverford College

The Call to Apostleship

The Wheels of Man's inventions are crushing him. Is he to stay forever pinned down? This was the opening challenge of Dr. Douglas V. Steere of Haverford College when he spoke in Sisters Chapel on February first, at a joint Morehouse-Spelman chapel service.

According to Dr. Steere the resurrection of man may be effected by the increase in the number of apostles. An apostle he said may be characterized as a religious genius, as one having power in extraordinary qualities. However, a genius lasts as long as his brilliance lasts; an apostle has power by which he lays a claim on the life of every man. If the definition of genius and that of apostle oppose each other, the apostle may be called the person who has yielded or wholly abandoned to the purposes of God all the possibilities or gifts he has.

The authority of the apostle does not come from surplus power, brilliant intellect, or the power of expression. On the contrary, the power is revealed to those in his presence. There was Francis of Assisi who preached and, though the people did not remember what he said, they returned to hear more from him. The aged St. John was so old he could not preach a sermon, but when he said "Little Children, love thy Father," whole audiences melted. No, it is not from outside forces that the power of the apostles comes. It is from the steady, solid, tempered, utterly dedicated gifts of the individual.

The way of apostleship leads not in the way one may expect to go. St. Augustine, the greatest mind in the Me-

dieval Church was hidden away working as a bishop in Northern Africa; Francis of Assisi wanted to spend his time in prayer, but he was thrust out to preach.

Often apostles are torn out of what they want to do so as to meet a greater need.

The way of an apostle is not a way of sacrifice, however, but it is the way to the fullest, deepest life. It is the way through which the resurrection of man may be achieved.

Eminent Haitian Scholar, Guest Professor

Monsieur Dantes Bellegarde, former Haitian Minister to France and one-time Minister to the United States joined the faculty of the University System as guest professor of French for the second semester. He made a special trip from Haiti in May 1937 to give a series of lectures at this institution.

He has represented Haiti in France and in the United States, and was his Nation's special envoy to the League of Nations where his brilliant speech before the Assembly of the League brought to the attention of the world the brutal treatment of South African natives by the government of the Union of South Africa.

M. Bellegarde served as professor of French language and literature and also as professor of law at the Lycee Petion, Port-au-prince, and has held the position of Minister of Education in Haiti. In 1936, he lectured at the University of Puerto Rico under the auspices of the Ibero-American Institute. Just prior to coming to Atlanta University, he was director of the Ecole Normale d'Instituteurs at Port-au-Prince (Haiti). He is the author of many authoritative books on various phases of Haitian life.

Instructor and Pupil Win Awards

Word has been received that Hale Woodruff, an artist of international reputation, won the first prize in water colors at the Tri-County art exhibit at the High Museum of Art recently for his exhibit, entitled "Rain and Fog in the Rockies."

Robert Neal, a pupil of Mr. Woodruff's in the Atlanta University Laboratory School, received the second award in the group of oil paintings for his painting entitled, "Georgia Landscape," a colorful view of a tumbledown Negro shack and outhouse.

The exhibit sponsored by the Studio Club of Atlanta and the Artists Guild of Atlanta was made up of oil paintings, water colors, graphics, and sculpture.

Hayes-Lawrence In Joint Recital

Miss Lola Wilson Hayes, soprano, and Mr. William Lawrence, pianist (at one time accompanist to Roland Hayes) were presented in a joint recital in Howe Memorial Hall, January 27 at 8:00 P. M.

Miss Hayes' mezzo-soprano voice was pleasing as she sang *Sento Nel Core* by Scarlatti, *Eviva Rosa Bella* by Galuppi, *A Spring Morning* arranged by H. Lane Wilson; *Recit Et Air De Lia*, Debussy; *Tes Yeux*, Rabey; *J'Ai Pleure' en Reve*, Hue; *By the Waters of Babylon*, Dvorak; *Life and Death*, Coleridge Taylor; *I Love Thee*, Grieg; her last group including *My Man's Gone Now* from Gershwin's *Porgy and Bess*; a medley of spirituals including *Lead Me to the Water*, *Certainly Lord*, *Nobody Knows the Trouble I've Seen*, and *Glory, Glory Hallelujah*, arranged by William Lawrence; and *Hold On* arranged by Hall Johnson. Miss Hayes sang as an encore *Let My Song Fill Your Heart* by Ernest Charles.

Mr. Lawrence played two groups of piano solos, the first of which consisted of Bach's *Prelude in D minor*, a two-part invention written by William Lawrence treating a portion of "Go Down Moses" after the manner of Bach, and a Mendelssohn *Scherzo* arranged for piano by Leschitzky. The second group included *Clair De Lune* by Debussy and *E'Spiro*, an etude by Liszt, with *Scenes from an Imaginary Ballet*, by Coleridge Taylor composition, as an encore.

Sports

A delightful recreation of examination week was the result of a ten and one-half inch snowfall of the finest quality for rolling, sculpture, and for plain snowballing and face washing. Few people of the "Sunny South," especially the Floridians, have ever seen snow of this quality.

Although the native southerners are not accustomed to such a rare treat by nature, they were not afraid of the winter sports that such a day presented.

Early risers awoke and found their doorsteps and walks carpeted with snow and plunged headlong into an animating play that lasted until night and began early the next day. Even President Read was a challenger with a hand full of snow balls and plenty of resources.

Every one who saw this snow has beautiful mental pictures. There were beautiful green magnolia leaves laden with heaps of snow. There was on the campus a pure white sea of snow before the walks were broken. Ridges of snow piled on the limbs of all trees made black limbs look like typical snow trees,

and the house tops with their deep snow coverings suggested mountain ridges.

Early risers had a special privilege of lovely views. One girl, looking to the west for her favorite morning star, saw instead, in the very early morning dawn, the air filled with snow flakes which was a part of the lovely blue haze that seemed to cover and to penetrate the white snow carpet that covered the earth.

The early students gathered to make snow balls and snow figures even when time had to be snatched from examinations.

All the morning, allied dormitories prepared for the snow fight that was to take place at one o'clock—Morgan and Packard versus Morehouse North and South. Large snow forts were erected on either side of the walk between Rockefeller and Packard that were about four feet high and fifteen feet long, built of enormous snow balls behind which were plenty balls ready. Miss Callahan, an instructor in Physical Education, refereed the game. She blew the whistle for the game to begin and for the battle to end. For thirty minutes the air was full of snow balls that betold the battle. Students are deeply indebted to Miss Dupuy for the ideas of the fight. Battles lasted as long as the snow did.

There will be a basketball tournament between sister classes in the Morehouse gymnasium on March 29.

Thundering Honor

(Continued from Page 1)

Toller, chose to reconstruct patterns of experience which actually existed, into an imaginative organization which would place them in a better situation with their companions, do you remember what happened? Yes, it thundered, and they shriveled up, startled into a realization of the uselessness of deception.

As the humorous element left one tingling with amusement, a question suddenly pinched my cord of delight, and said: "Suppose it thundered each time that any individual attempted to deceive," and equally as swiftly I knew how loud the thunder would be, and how disordered the world would be. Therefore, I again turned my attention to the play.

Later the thought has come back to me in a saner, and more appreciative manner. I am happy to say that I believe in human nature, I believe in my friends about me, because within each of us there is a sense of honor, be it great or small, which thunders against that which blurs our visions and mars the light of the worthwhile goals which we hope to attain.

Music Notes

Miss Jean Coston, concert pianist, and member of the Spelman faculty during the first semester, played a short program of piano selections in the chapel services held in Sisters Chapel on January 30. With the same poise which characterized her recital on January 5, she adequately conveyed to the audience the intellectual messages which Bach and Brahms have to offer. Miss Coston began with *Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring* by Bach, followed by two Hungarian Rhapsodies by Brahms. In response to the encore which the audience demanded of her, she played Chopin's *Etude in A Flat*.

Miss Coston has returned to her home in Indianapolis, Indiana, where she is preparing for a concert tour. Spelman students are appreciative of the opportunity to have had Miss Coston among them on the campus and those who came in contact with her most will not soon forget the inspiration that she gave them.

Spelman students had the opportunity to hear Mr. Luther King, young Negro tenor, when he consented to sing four numbers during chapel services on January 31; these numbers were: *Open the Gates of the Temple* by Knapp, *Mother Machree*, *City Called Heaven* (unaccompanied), and *Water Boy*. Mr. King was accompanied by his wife who was formerly Miss Jean Houston.

This was one of several visits which the Kings have made to Spelman in recent years and the student body always welcomes them whenever they return.

Mr. Willis Lawrence James has returned to Spelman after having been away on leave of absence for a semester, during which time he travelled in the South and collected many Negro songs and spirituals. He has brought with him a very rare collection of material of which the student body and faculty are eager to hear.

Mr. James has resumed his position as director of the Spelman Glee Club and as an instructor in the Music Department; the student body welcomes him back to their midst.

MOUNTAIN VIEW DAIRY

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Thoughts From Chapel Speakers

A STUDENT'S CODE

1. I will do my work everyday.
2. I will get an understanding.
3. I will do my own work and not expect to earn my lessons by sweat of others' brows.
4. I will be knowledge-minded and not merely grade-minded.
5. I am resolved to have a disciplined mind, one that I can trust.
6. For me, a business agreement will be a business agreement and not a mere scrap of paper.
7. I will cultivate the friendships of my fellow students.
8. I am resolved not to disregard the needs of others.
9. I will study and work in the belief that this world can be made more fair and just in its economic and social aspects.
10. I will be a religious person.

—Quoted by Mrs. Jeffries from President Coon, Iowa Wesleyan College.

The great sons of the world who have made indisputable, creative contributions to the onward march of civilization have always had bitter opposition; but instead of being conquered by this opposition, they have made capital of it. Those of us who would make contributions to the world must fix our eyes upon some brilliant star, and we must subject ourselves to the grind that lies between us and our ideal. To succeed, we must overcome tremendous opposition.

—Dr. W. H. Borders.

The person who is guided by no force greater than himself is in utter helplessness.

—Miss Clarie Collins.

To be a Christian missionary in the world today is an extra-hazardous task in any country—Europe or Africa, Asia or America—among any people—barbarous or civilized; white, yellow, or black. Difficulties arise because of the land to which the missionary goes, because of the land from which he comes, and because of the message that he carries. In every country into which a missionary ventures there are customs, practices, beliefs, and ideals which are in direct defiance of Christianity. Among the people and in the country who send out the missionary there is contradiction and inconsistency. While one hand is engaged in Christian activity, the other is engaged in unchristian activity. Finally, the message of Christianity is not

a message of opium but a message of dynamite. It requires of the person who would be a Christian, conviction, courage, and self-respect. But these existing circumstances are not void of hope. There is hope, and there is a challenge to the youth of the world to alleviate the plight in which the world finds itself today.

—Dr. Walter Judd.

A useful, happy, and fully-lived life, must be a dedicated life, a life dedicated to serving the unfortunate and underprivileged people in our midst. Twenty years hence, the most outstanding member of the graduating class of 1940 will not be some great painter, singer, or writer. She will be a teacher or public health nurse who has humbly and sincerely dedicated her life to the improvement of a rural community. Fame, fortune, and the worship of the world bring no satisfaction. The greatest satisfaction comes from helping and sacrificing for others.

—Dr. Douglas S. Freeman.

Negro Festivals

(Continued from Page 5)

in the British West Indies, Louisiana, Georgia, and North Carolina. Possibly the most plausible suggestion as to the source of that name is that John Canoe was a king, terribly feared but much respected, ruling over an African group and supplying slaves to other countries when he chose to do so. One might wonder why such a person should be so honored; but celebrations in his name seemed to be quite sincere.

In all of the festivals, parades were important features, with much symbolic costume, color, and pageantry. Festival songs were important. There were several characteristic types: (1) 1706—songs with African words in which the leaders sang the treble, with the followers clapping hands and singing bass, (2) spontaneous songs reflecting any phenomenon of the times. In 1799 songs dealt with the race problem, as shown in the song "1-2-3- black, white, brown; all the same- 1-2-3." (3) Songs to those people who gave nothing to the paraders. (4) Songs with demonstrations and acting.

The vestiges of festivals that are left

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Richard Durant in Recital

Mr. Richard Durant and Miss Grace Days returned to Atlanta to be presented in a recital at Wheat Street Baptist Church, Wednesday night, February 7. Mr. Richard Durant, violinist, was accompanied by Miss Days as they rendered the following program: *Sonata No. VI in E Major*, Handel; *Concerto in D Minor*, Wieniawski; *Fantasia-Impromptu*, Chopin (a piano selection by Miss Days); *Romance in G, Op. 40*, Beethoven; *Rondino*, Kreisler; *Canzonetta*, A. D'Ambrosio; *Serenade*, A. D'Ambrosio; *Chant*, arranged by C. C. White, and *Danse Tzigane* by Nachez. The program also included several encores.

Both Mr. Durant and Miss Days visited the Spelman campus; Miss Days, who was president of the Spelman Glee Club last year, was welcomed by this organization when she visited their rehearsal Thursday, February 8. Both are on the faculty of the Arkansas State College in Pine Bluff, Arkansas, and, when asked about their work there, each reported that the work was enjoyable. It has been reported that both are doing a splendid piece of work there.

Club News

The chief project of the biology club for this college year is a scientific scrapbook. Each member of the club contributes scientific clippings gathered from a variety of sources such as *The News Letter*, and *Scientific Review*, or any other current publications.

Following a meeting called on February 2, the announcement was made of the annual bird identification contest. The purpose of this contest is to familiarize students with the different birds which are natives of Atlanta, also migratory birds, and especially those which are common on our campus.

This contest is open to members of the Biology Club and closes in June.

SELECTED

"The more you know the fewer your competitors."

"A word often hurts more than a wound."

"A talker has few secrets."

are important in our lives, Dr. Reid said. The meaning of the ceremonies is gone but the feeling is still there. Such customs are indicative that our culture is linked with the past.

Inky, The Mouse

Dear Moony-Eyed Juliets:

At last arriveth (and passeth) Valentine Day and along with it arriveth I.

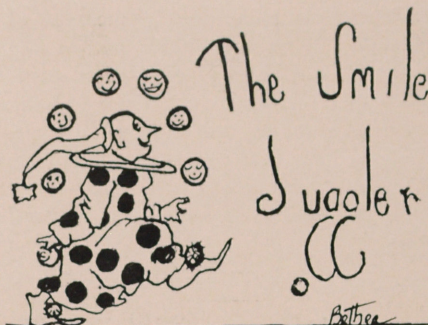
As it was Cupid's time again, I very conscientiously locked up the king of heartthrobs. He set me on the point of each arrow he shot, and ooh, la, la, did I pierce some fluttering hearts!

I decided that three of us could do my job of seeking and finding better than one of us could. So I now introduce the other two of my company to you, the Great Public. Here are we, Inky, Squinky, and Squab (the stool pigeon!), Incorporated.

United we scamper
Together we run
We'll put the damper
On all of your fun!

A Few Things Swept in by Our Long Tails (just recently thawed out).

Text-books are rapidly being supplanted by novels of all kinds. In just



tifying the change, students say that a more liberal education can be had if one reads anything other than a text-book. Is it the common opinion of all students or is it?

Said one Junior (P. N. Jones) at the end of the first semester, "Well, next year this time I'll be a senior." Personally, that is, with the consent of Squinky and Squab, I would give Miss Jones her degree next week for her exhibition of such profound optimism.

The Month's Riddle: What's the differ-

ence between a sewing machine and a kiss? Answer (given by none other than that great power at reasoning—C. C. Park's daughter): A sewing machine sews nice seams but a kiss seems so nice.

This and That: It has been announced that V. R. Alexander will read before the Association of Living Philosophers her latest essay entitled "The Hereness of There and the Goneness of Went."

Is everybody happy? I would be much more so if someone would give me or even lend me a pink ribbon with which I may tie-up my tail while I am practicing basketball. I am so afraid that my most distinguishing characteristic is going to be broken, mashed, or pinched-off.

They say the penguins are still hopping!

Toodle-ooh,
Inky, and Co.

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